

# SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC

THE SPRINGFIELD GLOBE,  
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SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 31, 1885.

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLIC  
Volume XIII. Number 59.

## OWEN BROTHERS.

Indications.  
WASHINGTON, March 31.—Tennessee and Ohio Valley: Fair weather, southwesterly winds in Ohio Valley; southerly winds in Tennessee.

## BRIEFS.

Particularly strong in gentlemen's spring clothing.  
Better shape than ever to meet the requirements of an increasing trade.  
Our success attributable mainly, to honorable dealing and the lowest one price.  
Boy's Jerseys in spring weight, new today.  
It's the time for lighter overcoats.  
No question about ours being the largest stock of clothing.  
Gems in Boy's Sailor Suits, "bran new" today.  
Deceiving silk polo caps, a quarter each.  
Skaterinkum caps till you can't go lower, 25c, 40c and 50c.  
No end to bat news, but we haven't time to tell it.  
We want a million readers to watch our prices through another twelve months.  
Expect to find prices boiled down to the very essence.  
We're taking measures for custom suits, separate pants and fine overcoats.  
Boy's long stockings are ready to be picked.  
We dare and do speak prices right out loud.  
Here's a hundred good satin pants at \$1.25 per pair.  
We've told of suits that's coming which are a little crossgrained. The price'll straighten 'em.  
100 pairs satin pants \$1.25 pair.  
Our children's department is entirely disconnected from our men's department.  
Shirt waists are simply beautiful this spring.  
Short boy's pants are here.  
Trousers in Globe Mills cassimere, \$7.50 per pair to measure.  
Underwear is here at 20c.  
They said we wouldn't last, what's the word now.  
Our own manufactured products retailed direct to consumers at wholesale prices, makes lively times, sometimes.  
We want all the lookers there are in the city to come and see for themselves.  
Hosiery is looming up in quantity, but several notches down in price. Handsome brilliant hosiery 50c, unbleached 40c.  
Sign, electric light, indoors and out.

**OWEN BROTHERS**  
The Manufacturers, The Only Price Retailers.

## PIANOS.

**BEHNING**



**PIANOS.**

These renowned pianos are kept in all styles at the Arcade Piano and Organ House. Some new styles just arriving for spring trade.

Write for Prices and Catalogue.

**We Have Some Rare Bargains**

in second-hand Pianos. We must make room for our spring stock that has commenced to arrive. Good reliable agents wanted to sell our entire line of Pianos and Organs in every city and town in Southern Ohio. Address—

**R. F. BRANDON & CO.,**

74 ARCADE,  
Springfield, Ohio.

## WAR AT OUR OWN DOORS.

**Central American Rebels Gobble an American Steamer and Imprison the Captain and Purser.**

**Our Terrible Navy on Its way to Panama.**

**General Grant has a Good Night's Rest, and is Easier Today.**

### Grant Bulletin.

NEW YORK, March 31.—6:20 a. m.—Gen. Grant thus far passed a very quiet and comfortable night, sleeping by turns in his chair and the bed, for five hours. At 3:30 a. m. he coughed considerably on account of irritation in his throat, but obtained relief after the use of a gargle. His pulse is regular and has a fair amount of force. He is breathing easily and he swallows without difficulty, having just taken some liquid nourishment.

[Signed] GEO. F. SHRADY, M. D.  
At nine o'clock callers at General Grant's house learned that the general was sleeping quietly. A little after that hour Cyrus W. Field called. He was told that the entire family had been up all night, and Dr. Shradley had ordered them to bed this morning.

Dr. Shradley is still on duty at this hour, not having been relieved by Dr. Douglas.

At Ten: Thirty To-day.

NEW YORK, March 30.—10:30 a. m.—General Grant is much better—had a good rest last night.

At Eleven O'clock.

At 11 a. m. Dr. Shradley issued the following bulletin:  
"General Grant feels much refreshed after a good night's rest. His pulse has improved somewhat in fullness and force. He has taken breakfast with some relish. A light amount of serenity of throat has been relieved by local application."

At Three This Afternoon.

NEW YORK, March 31.—3 p. m.—Dr. Douglas and Dr. Barker arrived at General Grant's house and a counsel is now in progress. General is, the colored servant, says the General is up and dressed and appears in better health than at any time since Saturday.

More Cable Orders.

CHICAGO, March 31.—The Armour Packing Company, of this city, has received additional cable orders from the British War Department for shipment of 400,000 pounds of canned meats. The same company has orders from the Canadian Government for 250,000 pounds of canned meat for shipment to Winnipeg, for use among the Indians.

An Important Rumor.

SUVAH, March 31.—It is reported that Osman Digna evacuated Suva, as well as Hissien. A body of British cavalrymen has been dispatched to ascertain if the report is true.

Important from Panama.

PANAMA, via Galveston, March 31.—Her Majesty's ship Lilly, on nearing the wharf at Colon, was fired upon. She returned the fire.

Condition of France.

LONDON, March 31.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says: It is impossible for DeFreycinet to think of a French advance to the Pekin. The state of the country is unfavorable for such a resolution. He will only be permitted to send 50,000 men to Tonquin. He will thereby compromise free action. The army in France will paralyze the National Life of France in Europe in order to annex the arid soil of Tonquin.

Ferry would have done the same thing. The only object was to overturn the Ferry Ministry. The situation remains the same, except so far as the removal of the Republican statesman of France is concerned.

Gorgeous Reception of the Ameer of Afghanistan.

RAWLINS, March 31.—Abdur Rham, the Ameer of Afghanistan, arrived here and was received at the railway station by Sir C. U. Athol, Lieutenant Governor of Punjab, with the most imposing military demonstration. In going to the governor's residence, the route being lined with massed troops, the weather somewhat delayed them. The Ameer was evidently much impressed with the grandeur of the reception accorded him.

Peace Prospects in London.

LONDON, March 31.—The belief has become general that the Russo-Afghan question will be amicably adjusted with a few days. At the stock exchange the feeling was strongly manifested by an advance in prices. Consols at noon had risen to eleven-sixteenths of one per cent, and the rest of list showed improvement.

Delay in Forwarding Troops.

PARIS, March 31.—Owing to lack of transport, considerable delay will occur before the necessary reinforcements for Tonquin are forwarded. It is possible that the minister of the marine, when the new cabinet has been formed, may charter a number of steamers belonging to private parties.

England and Russia.

LONDON, March 31.—Baron De Staal, the Russian Ambassador, will have a conference with the Earl of Granville today. De Giers will accept Earl Granville's suggestion that the boundary commission limits work within specified zone to include Nihilshen, Chamon and Penedeh on South.

## Meddling with Our Navy.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—United States Consul General Adamson, at Panama, telegraphed the Secretary of State this morning as follows: Preston, the rebel leader, has seized the Pacific steamship at Colon and imprisoned the captain and purser, the agent of the company, Consul Wright and other Americans. I urge Commander Kane, of the Galea, to protect the citizens and their property at all hazards. Instructions are desired. Upon receipt of the dispatch the Secretary of State and Secretary of the Navy held a consultation and Secretary Whitney then ordered by telegraph Admiral Keess, now at New Orleans, to proceed to Key West with the Tennessee and Swatara, and await further instructions. An order was also sent the commander of the Alliance, now at Key West, instructing him to proceed at once to Aspinwall. The Secretary has also telegraphed Commander Kane, of the Galea, at Aspinwall and asked why he had not protected American citizens and property, in peril yesterday. He directed him to afford all protection possible while the difficulty continues. It is understood that the matter is now under consideration at the cabinet meeting.

## Exaggerated Reports.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 31.—A special to the News from Charleston, W. Va., denies the truth of recent reports of destitution and distress in the mountain counties of that State. While some cattle have died for want of feed, there has been no wholesale destruction of animals and no suffering among the people sufficient to warrant the exaggerated statements made.

## The Mudir Fights Well.

DONGOLA, March 31.—The troops commanded by the Mudir of Dongola had an engagement with the hostile Arabs of the Hamayah tribe in the Hamayah mountains, at a point sixteen miles south of Merwe. The Hamayahs made an attack and were repulsed with a loss of twenty killed and six prisoners.

## El Mahdi's Rival.

DONGOLA, March 31.—The rival of El Mahdi is named El Mahdi. The number of his adherents is increasing. He has occupied El Mahdi. The followers of El Mahdi are alarmed. General Welleley expects to reach Tamani on April 13.

## A Short Horse Soon Curried.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Senator—After reading the journal the Senate went into executive session. The Senate confirmed Thos. J. Bonn, P. M., Bloomington, Ill.

## Liberal Victory in Chile.

VALPARAISO, (via Galveston), March 31.—The elections in Chile have resulted in a victory for the Liberals.

## The Dickerson Disturbance—A Card.

To the Editor of the Globe-Republic:  
In regard to the Dickerson matter, to which you referred in yesterday's paper, we desire simply to say that the quarrel and discharge between Mr. Holtz and Mr. Dickerson had all taken place before we knew anything about it, or that Mr. Holtz had any intention to say a word to Mr. Dickerson about it or to any other subject. Furthermore, as soon as the quarrel and discharge was reported to us we expressed our regret, and Mr. J. H. Thomas himself the next morning told Dickerson's foreman that he disapproved of what Mr. Holtz had done, and as Mr. Holtz himself regretted that he had allowed himself to be drawn into a quarrel, he directed him to put Dickerson back to his job at once, if he wished it, which fact was made known to Dickerson; and it is not on his job today, it is his own fault. All we care to make known to the public is this: that we are entirely innocent of any charge or attempt to influence Dickerson in his vote. We can say further, in all truth, that we have never attempted to influence the vote of a single man in our employ at any time. It is also a fact that Mr. Holtz told Dickerson at the time that we knew nothing of what he (Holtz) was doing. Any sensible man would know that if we were going to discharge a man on account of his politics, we would not do it just before the election, but would wait until after the election was over.

J. H. THOMAS & SONS.

## A Model Office.

Drs. A. & C. W. Dunlap have removed to their new quarters, 63 Arcade, opposite the fountain. Their office is divided into three apartments, the front being the general office and library, the next a consultation room, and the third an operating room, fitted with all the appliances of modern surgery. The rooms are all elegantly furnished and constitute the finest professional offices in the city.

The ages of the sheriffs are as follows, and neither of them would be taken for his age into ten years: W. B. Baker, 59 years; C. Albion, 59; James Fleming, 59; E. G. Coffin, 54; James Foley, 47; C. Baker, 61; Henry Hallebeck, 70.

A sextette of light-fingered ones were released from jail this morning on expiration of sentence. They were Sherman Jackson, Lewis, Underwood, Cheek, Gatewood and Butcher, all colored.

The ladies of the Christian Church Society will give a social next Thursday evening in the auditorium of the church. Refreshments will be served. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Grant Carter, colored, was arrested at Yellow Springs, Ohio, yesterday, charged with throwing a stick through a passenger coach, and taken to Xenia.

Council meets tonight in regular session. Considerable business of the year is waiting to be closed up. The chief fire engineer's report will be in.

Mrs. M. A. Sackett and her daughter, Miss Kittie, left the city Monday night, on the fast train, for their home, in Westfield, New York.

In Common Pleas court this morning the sale, by the sheriff, in the case of Anna R. Uilery vs. J. C. Bieker, was set aside.

David Commey's mission at Lilly Chapel, Ohio, was attacked by a mob Saturday evening and the windows demolished.

## NEWS NOTES.

At Upper Sandusky, Monday, Sylvester I. Osborne, the skating professor, who eloped with Rebecca Kearney, the Syracuse heiress, some time ago, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for bigamy. He pleaded guilty. Osborne felt his disgrace keenly, and said that he desired to go to prison immediately and begin serving his sentence.

The President has been invited by Senators Brown and Colquitt to attend the Commercial Convention, to be held at Atlanta, in May. He will probably accept.

Postmaster General Vilas has authorized the statement that railway postal clerks who have become efficient and valuable men, against whom no just complaint can be brought, and who have not turned their attention to political labors during their service, need have no fear of being disturbed.

General Grant's condition is extremely critical.

The sentence of the Hagan court-martial was a reprimand.

The steamer Colon was seized at Aspinwall by revolutionists.

A fire at Pensacola burned sixteen residences. Loss, \$20,000.

General Fitzhugh Lee is a candidate for Governor of Virginia.

Alfred Flick was arrested at Hamilton, O., on the charge of bigamy.

The English government is chartering American steamships for use in the event of war with Russia.

Henry Irving addressed the students of Harvard University on Monday on the subject of "Acting."

A fire in New York, in the block in which the Freedman's Bank is located, caused a loss of \$50,000.

Alfred Myers, the father of a large family, was accidentally drowned in the canal at South Akron, O.

David Martin, of Wooster, O., committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. Financial trouble is the cause.

Secretary Lamar is ill, and confined to his home. The press of duties has been too great even for his robust constitution.

William Shuler, for the murder of William Lane, of Ladoga, Indiana, was convicted and sentenced to seventeen years in the penitentiary.

Mrs. E. Firelein was severely burned, at Cincinnati, by the igniting of a gas canister which she was heating over a grate. Her injuries are regarded as fatal.

Receiver Lamb, of the Harrison National Bank, of Indianapolis, says he has no expectation of being able to declare even a five per cent dividend.

James Lynch, a brakeman of Norfolk, O., was killed near Spencer. He was blown from the car by a gust of wind and fell beneath, his head being severed from his body.

The lawlessness prevailing in Rowan Co., Ky., is wholly occasioned by official corruption, by the non-suppression of crime, and the failure to prosecute political favorites.

An Official Feed.

Sheriff Wm. B. Baker entertained at dinner today the six surviving ex-Sheriffs of Clark county—Henry Holleben, C. Albion, James Fleming, Neil Baker, E. G. Coffin and James Foley—and to add dignity and gustatory ability to the occasion, included in invitations issued his honor Judge Goode and representatives of the Gazette and Globe-Republic.

The dinner was on the "Baker plan," and everybody who was ever entertained by the sheriff's family knows exactly the significance of that expression. The Globe-Republic did it full justice. Naturally the conversation took the direction of reminiscence, and it came out that seven of Clark county's ex-sheriffs are dead. Nobody enjoyed the affair more than Uncle William himself and the ladies of his family, who find their happiness in making others happy. Ad. Baker, from north of the city, the sheriff's brother, was also of the company.

Was It a Ghost?

Last night one of our prominent dry goods merchants was awakened by several loud knocks at his door. His little dogs, who are kept in the house, added their voices to swell the din and confusion, and, altogether, the worthy merchant thought for a moment he had awakened in the midst of pandemonium. On arising to discover the cause of the racket, no cause for the mysterious knocking could be discovered. Mr. says he is in doubt whether to attribute the disturbance to some mischievous person in search of fun, or adopt the suggestion of his hired man, that it was the work of the fairies of the "old country." In either case, both fairies and human beings better beware how they repeat the performance.

The patrol wagon made a run this morning to the railroad crossing on West Main street. The object was the capture of the target man at that point, who was charged by a colored woman of the neighborhood with an assault upon her young daughter last night. The man was not arrested, but arrangements were made with the African matron to appear at the mayor's office this afternoon and swear out an affidavit against the assailant.

Mrs. Thomas Osmond, of Ladoga avenue, died about 9:30 a. m. today of consumption. Deceased leaves a husband and family of interesting children. The time for holding funeral services has not been fixed.

A special meeting of Memorial Lodge of K. of H. will be held Thursday evening. The District Deputy will expound the unwritten word and deliver a lecture. All members are requested to be present.

The county commissioners in session today accepted the new profile and route for the Dan ditch and will order the improvement.

YELLOW SPRINGS.

Professor Tufts has been doing some surveying for J. G. Adams and son.

Wm. Jones has returned from Kingston, where he had been teaching during the past winter.

Mr. Garrison, of Springfield, has been in town making arrangements to send his daughter to school.

Rev. Myron Tyler of Conneaut preached at the Christian church, Sunday. President

## Long filled the pulp at West Liberty and L. A. Harary at Troutwood.

Mr. Kara Little, brother of Hon. John Little, with his wife and son has taken rooms in the south dormitory. Mr. Little and son will attend school this term.

Col. Wilson and wife have returned from their Southern tour. They visited New Orleans, but spent most of their time in the wonder-land of southern Texas.

Rev. G. D. Black, the eloquent young minister, who lately resigned the pastorate of the Christian church, has accepted a call from the Unitarian church, at Wilton, Mass.

The rooms of the commercial department have been papered. Mr. James is determined to have the rooms as attractive as the course is thorough and the instructor competent.

The Christian church has elected the venerable minister, Rev. Josiah Knight, pastor for the remainder of the year. Though 86 years old, Father Knight cheerfully accepts the call and assumes all the duties of the office.

The names of some of the visitors of the week are George Johnston, of Osborn; Miss Evelyn Branson, of Selma; Miss Rilda Moon, of South Solon; Alphace De Rique, of Dayton; J. G. Harper, of Washington C. H.; J. Fowler, S. Fowler and Mrs. Calendar, of Springfield.

The college boarding club, of eighty members, suspended operations during vacation, resulting in the migration of most of the students who remained here to the home of Mr. Mcintosh, where they found all that could be desired in the way of fat living and good cheer.

A reception was given those students who remained here during vacation, by Mr. Sizer, wife and daughter, at their home, Friday evening. About fifty were present. Knowing that vacation would soon be over, all gave themselves enthusiastically to the merry making and enjoyment of the hour.

We are sorry to learn through the Hope-Well correspondent that an audience can be found in the enlightened county of Clark that will tolerate such a piece of vulgarity and coarseness as "Jim Wolf and the Cat." If those who are interested in the education of the young would do something toward the development of more refined taste, they would do well to exclude rigidly all such as "Jim Wolf" and "Burdock's Gosses" from the school house and stage.

CATAWBA.

The funeral of Nora Bartlett, aged 16 years and 8 months, took place from the M. P. church last Thursday, Rev. Mr. Elliott, of Mechanicsburg, officiating.

C. F. McConkey has opened out a new hardware shop in the old L. O. F. hall over Hon's shoe shop.

A protracted meeting will commence in the M. E. church next Sunday, April 5.

A series of meetings has just closed at the Nation chapel. Quite a number united with the church.

A new carpenter has taken up his residence in the village. He will work the coming season with the following class: Class A—Louie Conway, 95; Fannie Mahar, 94; George Wingate, 95; Elmer Ferguson, 95; Ross Lyveland, 92; Anna Pearson, 95; Arthur Rayner, 95.

Class B—Cora Eshard, 93; Ada Wood, 95; Willie Tavenner, 95; Frank Reed, 95; Wm. Tavenner, 96; Jacob Redmond, 95; Bert Wingate, 95; Carrie McConkey, 92; Anna Loveless, 94; Leila Rust, 96; Bert Coffey, 94; Charles Rayner, 92; Charles Chace, 94.

Class A, Intermediate—Ward Bangardner, 98; Will Mahan, 93; Bert Wood, 86; Mollie Burgess, 93; Annie Hess, 93; Mary Coffey, 93; Maud Wingate, 93; Josie Mahar, 94; Lena Loomis, 92; Dollie Conway, 91; Dollie Rust, 93; Sallie Hunter, 93.

Class B—Bert Burgess, 87; Harry Jones, 90; Kemp Coffey, 87; Art. Tavenner, 86; Bert Demory, 92; Frank Jones, 80; Nellie Leila, 87; Anna Chace, 82; Nannie Calhoun, 87; Pearl White, 83.

Jay Gould's Daughter, Nellie.

Jay Gould's daughter Nellie is engaged to her father's bachelor partner, Washington E. Connor. The story runs something like this: At first the report was received with incredulity; the young woman's youth, the fact that she had not made her debut in society, and that Mr. Connor was almost twenty-five years her senior and had withstood several of New York's most famous belles, all tended to throw an air of doubt around the report. But the story that Mr. Connor was to forsake his elegant apartments at 14 East Forty-fifth street and become a Benedict, with Miss Gould as his Beatrice, gained force with every repetition. Mr. Connor himself refused to confirm or deny the statement. A broad street broker comments: "Miss Gould is one of the brightest and sweetest little ladies in the city. She has been finely educated and is highly accomplished. She is an artist of no mean ability, and her collection of bric-a-brac, which has been adorned by her pencil and brush, has been greatly admired. She dresses plainly but richly, and when in town can be seen any afternoon driving through the park with her brother George. She is probably the richest heiress in America, and on her father's death will come in for \$20,000,000 or \$30,000,000."

Mr. Connor has been Jay Gould's partner since 1876. He is said to be the owner of the steam yacht Ottowann, and is a member of the American Steam Yacht Club. He was born in Springfield street and is a thorough New Yorker. Abstemious in his habits, he is rarely seen in society. He is said to be worth \$2,000,000, and to owe his fortune not to Gould, but to his own ability.—Boston Times.

The Boston Beacon is responsible for the little anecdote: At one of the teas the other afternoon the guests were begged to take home with them the beautiful and dainty Dresden china cups and saucers out of which they had drank ten-dollar-a-pound Russian tea. They refused, of course, as nobody likes to walk about with soiled dishes tucked in her pocket, and the obliging hostess never offered to have a servant wash them. Her idea of a "chromo" could not go quite so far as that.

## Put Yourself in the Horse's Place.

It is worry and not work that kills. Let every owner of a horse think when he brings his team to the stable at night how much vital force has been expended in work and how much in worry, and then strike a balance. And, let him consider himself to be put in the horse's place, so that he may better know how it is himself. As thus:

A man goes out to work the morning after having all night fought flies of the most pestilent kind, breathed hot, foul air, reeked in the sweat and dust of the previous day's work, eaten a breakfast in haste, without any sufficient cleansing of his skin, and with boots and clothing ill-fitting and galling the tenderest spots upon his person.

He is then, from the filthiness of his body, exposed all day to the venomous attacks of flies, which he fights with hands and feet, but which, from the exigencies of his work, he can only drive off for the slightest moment, after which a cloud of them settle upon his face and exposed parts and sting him severely.

He works on from hour to hour in the broiling sun without water to moisten his mouth or to quench his raging thirst until midday, when he rushes home, swallows a drink of dirty water and hastily eats a dinner in the foulest-smelling and worst ventilated part of his premises.

The afternoon is like the forenoon, and after this has been occupied in the same way, the man, all foul with gathered dust and sweat, eats his evening meal as he dined, and lies down to rest (?), if he can, on a filthy floor, in an apartment that is hot, close and swarming with flies, which he vainly fights as he catches an odd wink or so of sleep.

And so, again from day to day, he fights it out on this line all summer. Then how much of the resulting wear and tear is due to the worry and how little of it to the work?

Something like this is the weary condition of the average farm horse. No note is taken of the cruel lashings, the over-working, the injudicious feeding and watering, the torment of check-reins, the hindrance of blinders, the bad treatment of the feet by the blacksmith, and other mistakes which produce actual disease, nay, of the truly horrible nostrums and poisonous stuff which are made use of as "remedies" for these complaints.

Thinking of all these things, who can wonder that the average farm horse, whose useful life is naturally twenty-five to thirty years, gets into a hole in the corner of the farm and is consumed by prowling dogs in less than half his allotted term of life.

A Domestic Diplomat.

She was a buxom young German woman, with red cheeks, light blue eyes, and flaxen hair. He was a robust looking young German artisan, with long, lithe limbs, tawny hair as yet unkempt, and eyes that were still heavy after the previous night's spree. They came out side by side from the tomb prison, to which he had been committed from the police court on a charge of "drunk and disorderly."

She had just paid his fine and "takes him out." As they passed out together the woman's tongue broke loose and she stormed away down the street.

"Drunk again, you good-for-nothing bube!" she cried. "A nice husband you was for any woman. I was tired."

"Naw, Frida," interposed the husband, in boneyed accents.

"Don't I told you I don't van to talk mit you?"

"You don't, eh?" with rising asperity.

"No, and I don't vant your face again about der house to see."

"Goot, den," cried the man; "I am tammed glad. I go me out. Adieu, mein liebschen, adieu."

The man skipped gayly across the street. He waved his hat above his head, as if intoxicated with delight over his recently acquired liberty. He disappeared down a side street. He encoined himself in a doorway.

The woman walked on a few paces. Then she looked over her shoulder. The man was nowhere in sight. "The angry flush in her cheeks died away. Her pace slackened. Again she looked over her shoulder. Not a trace of him was to be seen. She stopped.

She waited irresolutely on the curbstone for nearly forty seconds. Then she crossed to the opposite sidewalk. She looked along the street, down which he had disappeared. Not as much as the tail of his coat to be seen! She ran down the street a few steps and called: "Gustav! Gustav!" There was no reply. But, unperceived by her, a head, with a covering of tawny hair, was peeping around a doorway some distance off.

She shrugged her shoulders angrily and began to retrace her steps. But she only went ten paces. She sank down on a doorstep and buried her face in her hands. She was sobbing as if her heart would break. The owner of the head with the tawny hair stepped from the doorway. Putting his hands in his pockets he walked up the street with an air of supreme nonchalance. He was nearly abreast of the weeping woman when she raised her tear-stained face. The flushed cheeks grew yet redder as her eyes fell upon him. In an instant she was on her feet. Her arms were around his neck. She was weeping on his breast.

Gustav put her gently but firmly aside. His attitude was one of haughty coolness.

"Let me go mein vay," he said; "I am tired von me bad temper, und."

"But, Gustav, listen," interposed the weeping Frida.

"I tell you no. Ve'll speak no more ven ve pass by."

As this terrible decision was pronounced the woman fell into a violent paroxysm of weeping. She was becoming hysterical. Gustav's haughtiness and frigidity of manner became somewhat relaxed.

"Perhaps ven you promise to behave yourself," he began, magnanimously.

"Oh, yes, yes."

"Den, donnerwetter, I vill dis time forgif you!"

"Oh, Gustav, mein schatz?"

"Oh, schatz, dein